

1174 d 46
1 20

AN
ESSAY
ON THE
SMALL-POX;
WHETHER
NATURAL, OR INOCULATED.

SHEWING,

That by a New and Particular Method,
the Dangerous Symptoms, and Fatal
Consequences, in either Sort, may be
Prevented, or Removed, and many
Lives saved.

Wherein likewise all the OBJECTIONS brought
against INOCULATION, are proved to be
Groundless.

By PHILIP ROSE, M. D.
of the Royal College of Physicians.

The SECOND EDITION Improved.

L O N D O N:

Printed for H. CURLL, against Catherine-
street in the Strand. 1727. (Price 1s. 6d.)

A. 2316

Sin

I

Ro

I

I

S

By

Col



To the Honourable
Sir *HANS SLOANE*, M. D.
(Baronet)

P R E S I D E N T
O F T H E
Royal College of Physicians,
A N D
Physician - General
to the *British* Forces ;

T H I S S H O R T
E S S A Y
O N T H E
S M A L L - P O X,

Is Humbly Dedicated,
By P H I L I P R O S E, M. D.
O F T H E
College of Physicians, London.

THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS

To the Honourable

HANS SLOANE, M.D.

(Baronet)

PRESIDENT

OF THE

College of Physicians

Physician - General

to the British Forces;

THIS SHORT

ESSAY

ON THE

MALTY-POX

Is Humbly Dedicated,

By PHILIP ROSE, M.D.

OF THE

College of Physicians, London.



A N
E S S A Y
O N T H E
S M A L L - P O X ;

Whether
Natural, or Inoculated.



I T is agreed amongst the Learned, that Sciences and Arts have had a Beginning, and in succeeding Ages receiv'd Improvement.

I have no Design to enter into Particulars, which are so well known, as not to need to be mention'd by
B me,

me, whose Purpose doth not require it. I will confine myself to the Science and Art of Physick, or Medicine, which in all times hath been in so great an Esteem, that Kings and Princes have delighted in the study of it, and enrich'd its Practice by the discovery of Plants, and some compound Medicines unknown before their Time.

The Race of Animals, the various kinds of Minerals, have taken up the curious and inquisitive Application of Great and Learned Philosophers, whose active Genius could not rest, till they had made some useful Additions to what was known before. Never was Anatomy arriv'd to such a Degree, I may say, near to Perfection, as it is in our Days: Since the Discovery of the *Peruvian* Bark, how many Mens Lives have been saved? Whereas, before we had the knowledge of that wonderfully beneficial Plant, doubtless Churchyards were fill'd with many

many more Carcasses than they are now.

What relateth to the Noble, Useful, and Necessary Art of Chymistry, we read in the Old Testament, that *Moses* and *Aaron* were not ignorant of it; which proveth itself by *Aaron's* casting of a Golden Calf, which *Moses* destroy'd by Fire, and reduced it into Powder, then threw it into the Water, which he caused the People to drink of.

Undoubtedly the World is convinc'd of the great Service the Chymical Art doth to the Publick, not only by the refining of Metals, (the noblest whereof do fill the Coffers of great Monarchs) but likewise adorn their Palaces, and enrich a considerable Part of their Subjects.

Chymistry, besides Metallurgy, (which last doth particularly belong to the Work on Metals) extends itself to, and comprehends many more Operations, which in a special manner do constitute Chymical Pharmacy, without which, the Practice of Phy-

sick would be very lame and deficient. All those Sciences and Arts, in process of time, have been cultivated and improved to the no small Advantage of Mankind.

That dreadful Distemper the *Small-Pox*, hath very much puzzled the best Physicians, ever since it appear'd upon the Stage of *Great Britain*, as well as other Kingdoms and States. The *Small-Pox* is not altogether so mortal in some Seasons and Years, as it proveth in others. However, in any Season when it is less mortal, it sweeps away Hundreds of People every Year, whereof the greatest Part might be preserv'd, if proper Means were used and applied.

Our Ignorance of Inoculation hath brought upon this Nation a Dread, and even an Abhorrence of it at its first Appearance. The Pious, with some of the Learned Physicians, have join'd together against such an Innovation; even Ecclesiasticks have display'd their nicest Eloquence, in order to disparage and cry it down.

The

The Defenders of Inoculation do not only think, but likewise call it a wonderful Discovery, and a most beneficial Improvement in the Practice of Physick; whereby a considerable Number of inoculated Patients hath been, and many more are like to be, rescu'd from the Jaws of that formidable and devouring Monster the *Small-Pox*. For the Confirmation of what Success Inoculation hath had hitherto, I appeal to the Learned Dr. *Furin's* Account which he hath printed, doubtless faithfully, from the several Informations he hath received from sundry Places in *Great Britain*.

The principal Objections which can be brought against Inoculation, are but few; and tho' they have a goodly appearance of Weight in themselves, however I do not think they are unanswerable.

Many good and most zealous Persons exclaim against Inoculation, because it is transplanted out of a *Mahometan* Country into *Great Britain*,

tain, which is *Christian*: That the Practice of Inoculation amongst the *Turks* is absolutely against their Principles, which direct them to submit entirely to the Will and Providence of God, and Predestination; which Notion of theirs, frees them from the fear of the Plague, and consequently they never run away from Relations, Friends, or Neighbours infected with that fatal Distemper. Thus the *Turks* wanting Precaution, and taking no care to remove into an Air not infected, is look'd upon to be the cause why the Plague maketh so great Havock amongst them.

Supposing then that the *Turks* in their proceeding, in reference to the Plague, are so contradictory to their proceeding in the *Small Pox*, it naturally followeth, that if they have any reason for what they do in these Cases, it belongs wholly to the *Mahometans* themselves to answer it, for it doth not come within my Province to do it for them; and I question whether they are able to do it:
Only

Only I cannot forbear to suspect, that the *Turks* have tried Inoculation in the Plague, as well as in the *Small-Pox*; but that Inoculation proved unsuccessful in the Plague, tho not in the *Small-Pox*; therefore they forbore Inoculation in the Plague.

However, their Precaution in the *Small-Pox* appears by their Inoculation; and no fear is amongst them of the Plague, because they rely altogether upon God's Will, Providence, and Predestination: therefore their Proceedings being different in the *Small-Pox*, and in the Plague, are contradictory to their Principles.

The first Objection set down in one of the preceding Paragraphs, might stand good and conclusive; but, in my Judgment, what I am going to write, may, in a great measure, invalidate that Objection.

I confess, indeed, that the *Turks* are to us Infidels, and that the borrowing of Inoculation from *Mahometans*, seems a kind of Scandal to
Chri-

Christianity. Some believe, that by that Operation God's Providence is anticipated, and it looks as if we presumed to be wiser than God Almighty.

But again, must we reject every thing that the *Turks* do profess? Must we not believe there is a God? Must we not believe in the same God, because the *Turks* believe that same God, and believe in that same God? So far do we agree with the *Turks* in that Point of Religion.

Every Country doth not produce the same Manufactures, and Fruits, which we make no conscience to fetch from Foreign Countries, tho inhabited by Infidels. Whatsoever is advantageous and profitable to our Country in matter of Commerce, I think we need not make any scruple to send our Ships to such Countries, and to import into *Great Britain* what such Countries do produce, and ours doth not. In all this, I can see no Irreligion nor Impiety.

But I shall be told, that Inoculation is different from Commerce; therefore Inoculation cannot stand upon a firm Basis in a Christian Country.

To this I answer, that whatsoever is so far profitable as to save many Lives in a Nation, is not only desirable, but to be highly approved and countenanced.

As God can draw Good out of Evil, so he can from the very Heathens convey unto us what tends to the Preservation of Individuals, tho by an uncommon way; which, at first, may cause a Reluctance and a Distaste in many sober Christians: but, upon second and third Thoughts, those very Christians may alter their Mind, and at last conclude, that God's provident Mercy hath brought Inoculation into our Light for the Good of our Country.

Another Objection is of the greatest Weight and Importance; for a Question ariseth in order, Whether it is fit and lawful for any Christian
to

to do an Evil, that Good may arise from it?

This Objection is undoubtedly well grounded, and ought to serve as a true and constant Rule for Christians to govern their Actions by.

But again, Is it not true, that the Intention of a Man, if it be good or bad, fixeth upon his Action the Character of Good or Bad?

Now if the Asserters and Promoters of Inoculation are perfectly free from an Intention of doing an Evil, that Good may arise from it, as I have reason to believe they are; then in truth they are innocent, and do not deserve the Imputation of doing Evil that Good may arise from it.

Again, somebody will tell me, that by Experience it is known, that of 445 having undergone Inoculation, 9 have died in the Course of it, or died of tragical Symptoms, which ensu'd after the Course of Inoculation was over.

This may be allow'd to be Matter of Fact: But again, let it be prov'd,

prov'd, that the Inoculators did intend to sacrifice or murther nine, or more, or less Persons, in order to save 436 of the 445.

There is an old Proverb, which is, *What hath been, may be* : But again, I say, that what hath been, may not be ; particularly, in reference to the Consequences of Inoculation.

Mankind in the fore-sight of Futurity is very much limited, if not in the dark. A Ship is sent to the *East-Indies*, or to some other Country ; the Ship is strongly built, and may be supposed to be an extraordinary good Sailer. That Ship is commanded by an experienc'd Commander, who, most probably, chuseth skilful and able Seamen to man the Ship. The Captain is well acquainted with the Seas, the Coasts, and the Harbours which he may put into. His Intention is to sail to such a Place, or Places, and proceed in his Voyage, according to what has been agreed between his Owners
and

and him. What then, is he sure to perform that Voyage without meeting with many Difficulties and Storms, the loss of Men by Sickness, and several other Misfortunes, which the Captain, if he be never so knowing, never so well vers'd in ordering the steering of the Ship, cannot prevent? And it happens now and then, that the Ship founders to the bottom of the Sea, or is cast and bulged upon some Coast or other.

I fairly ask, Whether that Captain was an honest Man? I can see no reason to doubt of his Honesty, nor of his having acted his best Part. But then he could not command the Waves, the Storms, sickly Latitudes, and other insuperable Obstacles.

As the Captain had no Intention to do Evil, that Good might come from it, he must be acquitted of all Imputation whatsoever.

A King having certain Information of what is transacting in foreign Courts,

Courts, understands that great Preparations are made by Sea and Land to invade his Dominions. That King's Wisdom prompts him to prepare against the threatening Enemy. He fits out a good Fleet, raiseth an Army, which, I may suppose, is made up of Men that come in Volunteers. They encamp, face the Enemy, and at last it cometh to an Engagement. In the Battle, Officers and Soldiers may fall, and Victory sometimes is bought very dear. Notwithstanding the loss of many Soldiers, that King may get the Victory; whereby he secureth his Dominions, and sits easy upon his Throne: Peace followeth, and the King hath the pleasure to see his Subjects enjoy the Fruits of his Victory.

Can any Man in his Senses say, or think, that such a War was undertaken against the Spirit of Christianity, and that the King is the Murtherer of so many Men as fell in the Battle?

As the King had a just Cause to undertake such a War for the Preservation

servation of his own Person, and his Subjects, and had no Ill-will, nor sinister Intention against any of the Officers or Soldiers that composed his Army; so his Royal Person cannot, in any manner, be blamed for the Misfortune of those Men that lost their Lives in the Fight. They came in Volunteers, took their Chance, and the Death of any one cannot be charg'd upon the King.

'Tis much the same in reference to Inoculation: Men and Women come in Volunteers to be inoculated. If they be Children, Inoculation is perform'd upon them at their Parents Desire: So that if in 445 that are inoculated, about nine do drop, I can't conceive that the Inoculators can be branded with Infamy, since their own Interest in the Success, and their Innocence in being free from any evil Thoughts or Designs, freeth them from all Aspersions amongst impartial Judges.

With the Reader's leave, I must repeat the old Proverb above mention'd,

tion'd, viz. *What has been, may be* :
 But I must not omit the Anti-proverb,
What has been, may not be. For
 though 9 in 445 have been lost in
 the way of Inoculation, it cannot
 be concluded, that the like Loss must
 necessarily follow in future Inocula-
 tions.

For if hereafter the Inoculators
 are so cautious, as to enquire into
 the Constitutions of Persons to be
 inoculated, I say, if they make a
 strict Examination concerning the
 Constitution of the Parents, their
 Children, or any Person to be in-
 oculated ; if it is found that they are
 not of a strong and firm Habit of
 Body, such ought not to be touch'd,
 but be left entirely to the chance of
 having the natural *Small-Pox*, tho
 some of them may never have it.

That some Persons never have the
Small-Pox, I mean the natural, is
 so universally known, that it admits
 of no doubt. Again, that some Per-
 sons may have the natural *Small-
 Pox* twice, is with me undoubted.

A young Lady, Grandaughter to the Lady Pye, who, in her life-time, liv'd in *Scotland-Yard* about 18 or 20 Years ago, was taken very ill, and her Grandmother sent for me. I found this young Lady with the Symptoms that usually are the Fore-runners of the *Small-Pox*, and I did observe some few Eruptions in her Face. The next Day I perceiv'd some farther appearance. I treated her according to the Method I do observe in the *Small-Pox*. Her Sickness happen'd in the Summer Season. However, I order'd a handful of Fire to be kept constantly in her Chamber; and when the Wind was not high, I order'd a Window to be open'd now and then, that she might be refresh'd with new Air, and the small Fire might carry up the Chimney the noxious Effluvia of the *Small-Pox*.

This young Lady had not many Pustules in her Face, nor many in other Parts of her Body. The Pustules fill'd up, and when dry, fell off.

Not-

Notwithstanding this *Small-Pox* was so favourable, however it made some Impressions, and Pits in her Face. Some few Years after, the late Queen *Anne* made her one of her Maids of Honour. In that honourable Station she was taken ill. Dr. *Arbutnot*, a worthy Physician, and of great Reputation, was order'd by the Queen to visit this young Lady. The Doctor found that she had evident Signs of the *Small-Pox*; and I was inform'd he gave her some Hints that her Case would be that Distemper. The Patient appear'd unconcern'd, and told the Doctor, that she had had the *Small-Pox* before; therefore she did not believe that her then present Case could be the *Small-Pox*. With this Assurance and full Persuasion of her own, she ventur'd to go to a Play: But when she came back from the Play-house, she found herself much worse, and mightily disorder'd. The Distemper did shew itself more visible; and the Doctor proceeded in her Case with so great

a Success, as carry'd her safe thro' the Danger of her Disease, and so she recover'd.

It was happy for this young Lady, that she was confident of having undergone the *Small-Pox* before that time. Therefore being in no fear of having the *Small-Pox* twice, 'tis no wonder, if, with the good Advice she had, she did meet with a happy Deliverance.

I have heard often of the *Chicken* and of the *Swine-Pox*, but hitherto I met with no Physician that could give a satisfactory Definition of those kinds of *Small-Pox*: which may be the reason why Physicians don't agree about the Question, Whether the *Small-Pox* may affect one particular Person twice?

The Lady *Wyebe*, whose Physician I was in Ordinary, sent for me one Day, and desir'd me to look upon three of her Servants, whom she suspected would have the *Small-Pox*. Her Ladyship's Butler was the first I saw, on whom I perceiv'd Signs of
the

the *Small-Pox*. I acquainted that Lady with it; and she told me, since it was so, she knew an eminent Nurse who had manag'd above 20 of my Lord *Cheyney's* Servants in the *Small-Pox*, and every one of them had recover'd.

I told her Ladyship, that since she had such an infallible Nurse, she could not chuse but to commit her Butler to her Care. But, *said the Lady to me*, I beg of you, however, to visit the Patient every Day. I promis'd I would. I order'd a Sedan to be brought up into his Chamber, and to be air'd at least a whole Hour before a good Fire; then to remove the Patient, wrapt up in the Bed-clothes which he did lie in, into the Sedan, and, with the Glasses close shut up, to be carry'd to the Nurse's House. Every thing was done according to my Direction.

The next Day I visited the Patient at the Nurse's, whose Name was *Quiet*, and liv'd in a By-Street near *Swallow-street, Pickadilly*. The Patient

Patient came to a *Flux Pox*; and I learned from the Nurse, that she allow'd him every Day two or three Pints of Beer and Ale, besides Milk, Bread and Cheese. I kept my Patience till the 12th or 14th Day after the Eruption; and finding no Maturation, nor turning of the *Small-Pox* in that Interval, I told the Nurse, that, if that Patient did well under her Government, I would burn all my Books. The Nurse answer'd me pertly, that she understood how to manage the *Small-Pox* better than all the Physicians in *London*. Considering the Positiveness of the Nurse, and the Case so perplexing and full of Danger, I durst not meddle with the Patient, no more than visiting of him; I in the Interim making my Reflections on that preposterous and awkward way of the Nurse.

My Patience lasted till the 24th Day after the Eruption, at which time the Patient grew more delirious, restless, and faint. His Pulse
was

was very quick and hard. By this time the Nurse grew sensible that the Patient was in great Danger: Therefore she went to Lady *Wyche*, and told her, that she had never met with such a Case, that she could not proceed any farther, desiring her Ladyship to commit the Care of the Patient wholly to me.

According to the Nurse's Request, the Lady desir'd me to do all that did lie in my power to cure her Butler. I told her Ladyship, that she did load me with a very heavy Burthen, having never met with a parallel Case in all my Life. However, I promis'd I would do my best.

In order to answer the Lady's Desire, I sat myself down, and consider'd what Character or Name I could give to the Butler's Case. After I had seriously meditated on the most dangerous, and almost desperate Condition of this Patient, at last I concluded, that the Nurse's ignorant and pragmatistical Way had brought

brought upon the Patient a more malignant Fever than he had before. That the foolish Diet which she poison'd him with, giving him three or four Stools a day, had prevented Nature from thoroughly freeing the Mass of Blood of the Morbid Ferment of the *Small-Pox*; which, by a rational Method, might have been perfectly separated, and added to that which was deposited and rested in the Habit of the Body. In short, this malign Fever, mostly lurking in the Juices of his Body, did occasion a Fever as dangerous as a Plague; therefore most difficult to overcome.

At last I resolv'd to follow *Celsus's* Advice; which is, that in desperate Cases 'tis better to do or apply something, than nothing. I began my Process with *Alexipharmacs*, particularly with a Preparation of mine; which I found so effectual, that, in two or three Days time, the most dangerous Symptoms abated considerably: his Delirium decreas'd, his

Pulse

Pulse grew less hard, and less quick, and he began to complain of Pains in his Legs, Thighs, Buttocks, and Arms.

The first Day of his complaining I did not mind him so much as the Day after; when examining those Parts he complain'd of, I found Swellings as big as a Goose-Egg. They were hard and inflam'd. I order'd some yellow Bees-Wax and Oil of Sweet Almonds to be mix'd together, by melting them over a gentle Fire, and being spread upon Linen Cloth, to be apply'd to the Swellings. Two Days after this Application, some of the Swellings burst out a bloody and sanious Matter. I order'd the Swellings that were broke to be wash'd with Sack warm, and the same Plaister to be apply'd again. In about a Week all those Swellings did break, and the same Application was made to every one of them with very good Success; and this prov'd a perfect *Crisis*.

How-

However, a new Difficulty presented, which was, that the *Small-Pox* did not dry nor shell off his Legs. The *Epiderme*, or outermost Skin was stuff'd with a viscous and undigested *Mucus*; which, to remove, I began with a Myrtle-Leaf Instrument to separate that Skin: and after I had removed part of it, of about four Inches square, I did wash the denuded Part with warm Sack. Within a few Days I clear'd his Legs from those uncommon Boots, which, if I had suffer'd him to wear, I don't well know what ill Consequences might have ensu'd. At last I got this Patient upon his Legs, and he hath continu'd well for many Years.

The late Duke of *Devonshire*, a most illustrious Patriot, and an invincible Champion for the Liberties of his Country, sent his Chair and Chair-men, about eleven a-clock at Night, to bring me to him in *Dover-street*, where I found his Grace in a young Lady's Chamber. His Grace told me, that he had sent for me to take

take care of the young Lady, whom he doubted, would have the *Small-Pox*. This young Lady was in Bed, I look'd on her Face, and observ'd two small Pimples next to her Nose. Her Pulse was good, she felt very little Pain in her Head, Back, or Limbs. I told his Grace, that the Lady's Case would prove the *Small-Pox*. Whereupon his Grace ask'd me, What I would order to bring out the *Small-Pox*? I answer'd, That his Grace had an extraordinary Knowledge in Horse-Races; and that I was confident he would not order the Rider to whip and spur at the first starting, being morally certain, that his Horse would be able to perform his Course, without being prompted by Whip and Spur, especially at first starting.

That in the *Small-Pox* I did always observe the Nature of it, whether of a kind sort, or otherwise. That I did observe this Lady to be young, and of a very good Constitution. That by the Symptoms I fore-

law Nature alone would be able to run her own Course. That it was improper to use any Medicines to drive out the *Small-Pox*, since Nature was like to do it of herself.

Upon the whole, I said there was nothing requisite to be done in this Lady's Case; but to confine her to her Chamber, tho' not to her Bed. That she might rise every day, as long as she was able. Solid Meats to be forborne for a time, and nothing but a thin Diet to be used for a while. If the Patient was faint at any time, one or two Spoonfuls of *Canary* would relieve her Spirits.

The Duke approved of what I said, and so I took my leave for that time. The next Day, when I visited this Lady, I found her sitting by the Fire. She had about thirty Pimples in her Face, but her Arms were very full. I continu'd the same Method, and the Lady went thro' that Distemper without any bad Symptoms. At last I purg'd her
three

three several times, and left her in perfect Health.

One Mrs. *Susan Davies*, a Gentlewoman about 22 Years of Age, sent for me. I took notice she had some few Pimples in her Face; and because her beloved Sister had died of the *Small-Pox*, I made no doubt but this would prove the same Distemper.

This Patient bore a perfect Love to her Sister, whom she visited every day in her Sickness in the *Hay-Market*. A good and religious Lady, who had a mighty Kindness for those two Sisters, hearing that one of them was taken ill of the *Small-Pox*, she sent her own Physician and Apothecary to take care of her. I do not find that Physician's Name in the Catalogue of the College of Physicians, tho he may be a learned Man. The Nurse, with whom I was acquainted, told me that Physician was so positive she would recover, as to say, that it was as impossible for that Patient to die, as it was impossible

possible for him to leap over the Monument. This Patient that died of the *Small-Pox*, having been under my Care about a Quarter of a Year before, I cured her of a threatening Consumption of the Lungs: Therefore I could not forbear giving her a Visit about the tenth Day after the Eruption. She spoke to me sensibly, being sate in her Bed, and wish'd that she had sent for me at first. I told her, that I hoped she was in good Hands, and advis'd her to stick to her Physician. The Swelling of her Face was sunk, she had a great Oppression on her Lungs, her Pulse quick, hard, and low, and was much dispirited. I thought her so far gone, that I would not interfere with her Physician. I thought it sufficient for me to encourage her as much as possible, and then left her. She died about two Days after.

Mrs. *Susan Davies*, her Sister, whom I mention'd before, did contract the *Small-Pox*, by visiting of her Sister.

Sister. She sent for me, and did lodge at *Westminster*. She had the same Nurse that her Sister had. I found this Patient full of Affliction for the loss of her dear Sister, her Pulse was very quick, small, and hard. She complain'd of la. Pain in her Head, Back, and Limbs, had a Palpitation of the Heart; and, above all, she complain'd that in the Night she was much troubled with the Night-Mare, which, by Physicians, is call'd *Incubus*. All these Symptoms I did ascribe particularly to her Grief, occasion'd by the Death of her Sister.

The second Day, when I came to see her, I found her Eyes much inflamed, the Pustules very small, but very thick, and close to one another. This made me fear she would have a *Flux Pox*. Without bleeding or vomiting the first Day, I began with my Specifick, every six Hours to be taken in a Spoonful of Sack-Whey, drinking a Draught of it immediately after to wash it down. The third

D 3

Day

Day I found the Pustules began to rise better, and to promise a distinct *Small-Pox*. I order'd her Mouth to be wash'd often with small Beer warm; and a Toast in it, which she was to chew, and to spit out. However, if she had a mind to swallow part of the Toast, she might do it. The fourth and fifth Day her *Menstrua* appear'd, whereupon the Pustules abated, with a Dent in the middle of most of them. I proceeded in the same Method, only I gave the Specifick in a somewhat greater Quantity.

This Method, in the whole Course of her *Small-Pox*, did answer so much to the Relief of the Patient, that the Pustules did plump up again; did ripen, dry'd, and fell off, according to my Wishes: and after three or four Purges, I dismiss'd her in perfect Health. I was told since, that she is marry'd to a good Husband, who is now beyond Sea, but intends to return soon into Great Britain.

The next Case is of a Child about six Years old. The Name of the Father, a very honest Gentleman, who belongs to the Law, and liveth in *Fleet-street*. I was concern'd with that Child's Nurse, some time before this Child and his two younger Brothers fell ill of the *Small-Pox*.

That Nurse did lie in a little close Garret, without a Chimney; it was then cold Weather, being *February 1724*. And I judg'd the closeness of that Room might prove very injurious to the Woman. For without a Chimney, it is impossible to free the Patient's Room from morbidick Exhalations; which, otherwise, are in a great measure ventilated or carry'd out by a Chimney; with a sufficient Fire proportionable to the Season and Weather. Neither can I think, that a Physician, though he hath had the *Small-Pox* himself, can enter such an infected Room, without Prejudice to his Health one way or other. However, to make the best

best of it, I order'd the Room-Door to be kept constantly open, that when the Nurse or I went into the Room, so much of the infected Air might come forth, and give way in proportion to the Nurse's Bulk and my own. Besides, this Garret being in a Passage that had three Doors, the Nurse could not open any one of them, but some new and fresh Air must come into the Passage, and consequently some of it into the Patient's Room. What Liquids the Patient was to take, was air'd in an adjoining Garret, where was a Chimney with a Fire. In short, I order'd it so, that with my Specifick I brought out the *Small-Pox* distinct. The Pustules grew ripe, dry'd up, and fell off. After three or four Purges, she recover'd so well, as to be an Assistant to another Nurse, who attended Mr. *Shaw's* eldest Son, and his two younger Brothers, who all took the *Small-Pox* within a small Interval one from another.

However, to make the
The

The eldest Son abovemention'd, was taken ill three or four Days before I was acquainted with it. Mrs. *Shaw*, a worthy Gentlewoman, and a tender Mother of her Children, came to me the 21st of *March* 1724 with Tears in her Eyes, and most disconsolate. I used the best Arguments I could to comfort her; and after I had prevail'd to allay her Passion in some degree, we took Coach to visit the Child. The eldest, with his youngest Brother, fell ill much at the same time. The eldest had been speechless some few Days before I saw him, and he continu'd speechless for 32 Days.

I confess this Symptom was new to me, having never met with the like in my forty Years Practice. But after some enquiry, I was inform'd, that there had been Precedents of the like nature, but only of a much shorter continuance than 32 Days.

The eldest Son had the *Small-Pox* prodigiously full; and by the Observation I made of his Lips, Tongue,

Tongue, and Throat, as far as I could see, or the Child gave me leave to look into his Mouth, I concluded that the Distemper was so copious, and abounding in Matter, as not only to affect the Habit of his Body, in a most dense and constipated manner, but even his inward Parts in proportion.

I order'd his Nurse to be very careful in washing his Lips, his Tongue, and Throat, as far as possible, six or seven times in four and twenty Hours, with some Honey, and a small Quantity of powder'd Alum, dissolved in some Posset, using a Map made with a Skewer, and a soft Rag ty'd at the end of it, and to provide several such Maps for Change, and Cleanliness. I did direct some composing Cordial Mixtures to be used at night, but to little purpose; for this Patient was very restless all night for some time, only he had now and then some Slumbers in the Morning. This Child grew very weary of Panado,
Water.

Water-gruel, and Sugar-sops; therefore I allow'd him a Bisket now and then dipt in a little *Canary*: and this Diet I allow'd when the Pustules began to turn yellow.

The better to inform my Reader with the Particulars concerning these Patients, I will underwrite a Diary, such as I did set down every day during the whole Process of his Distemper.

March 21, 1724. Mrs. *Shaw* came to call me to her eldest Son, and the youngest, who were taken ill of the *Small-Pox* much about the same time. There was no appearance till *Wednesday* last, the 18th Instant. The eldest very restless, Pustules small, very numerous, and flat in the Face. About the Body tolerably plump. I order'd my Specifick for the eldest and the youngest. One Dose to be taken every four Hours in one Spoonful of the Decoction of the Shavings of *Harts-horn-drink*, with three Spoonfuls of the same Drink, and twenty Drops
of

of Treacle-Water. The Diet, Panado, Watergruel, sweeten'd with a little double refin'd Sugar. Green Rue bruis'd, to be apply'd to the Throat. The Feet of the eldest being very dirty, to be wash'd with warm Milk. Green Rue likewise to the Soles of the Feet.

Mar. 22. The eldest, restless the last Night. *R. Aq. Card. Bened. Ceras. nigr. ana ʒij. Aq. Theriacal. ʒij. Diacod. ʒj. Misce fiat Julap. Cardiac. Anodyn. Capiat Cochlear. j. septimâ Horâ vespertinâ.* Continuation of the Specifick.

23. Pustules fuller in the Face of the eldest; several Aphthæ upon his Lips and Tongue: is quiet, breathes well, with his Mouth shut.

The youngest. Very few Pustules, which are turn'd, and almost dry'd up. One Dose at Night, another in the Morning.

24. Though the eldest don't speak, however, he understands; for I bid him open his Mouth, and shew his Tongue, he doth it. His Lips

are

are clearer To-day than Yesterday. Pulse not very strong nor quick, but tolerably good. Pustules of a middle Size in the Face, but bigger in the Hands. A Cherry-Colour between the Pustules. Eyes not quite shut, but very gummy and watering. Order'd his Eyes to be wash'd often with warm Milk. The Specifick every four Hours.

The youngest sits in his Bed. Smiles, hath an Appetite. Milk-Porridge. Specifick Night and Morning.

25. Eldest took two Spoonfuls of the Anodyne Cordial, but did not rest. Pulse feverish. More Aphthæ on the Tongue. Specifick every six Hours.

26. Eldest very uneasy, striveth to scratch his Face. Hands put into Lined Bags. Begin to dry about the Face. Warm Cream of Milk to the Face. Specifick every eight Hours.

The Tip of the Tongue very sore. Pustules about the Hands not yet yellow. Eyes open, as they have been ever since he sickned. Swal-

E

loweth

loweth pretty well. Eyes wash'd with warm Milk. One Spoonful of the Anodyne Cordial every second Hour.

Order'd a Cathartick Draught for the youngest, viz. *R. Syrup. de Cichor. cum Rheo ʒ ss. Aq. Ceras. nigr. ʒij. Cinnamom. Fortis ʒij. Misce Capiat Cras mane vacuo Ventriculo, observato Regimine.*

27. Eldest no Rest last Night. Cream of Milk apply'd to the Face, which did soften and mollify the dry Scurfs. Pustules shell off about his Arms, the Body, Thighs, and Legs. Pulse better. This is the eleventh Day since the Eruption. Specifick continu'd every 8 Hours. Doth not speak, but is sensible.

28. Eldest very little Rest last Night, but some Slumbers to-day. Pustules not dry about the Hands and Feet, swalloweth well. Allow'd boil'd Milk with Bread, sweeten'd with some fine Sugar. Specifick continu'd. One Dose in the Morning, another in the Evening. Doth not speak,

peak, but is sensible. *Repetat, Ful-
lap. Card. Anodynum, aliquantò va-
lidius.* One Spoonful every Night,
to be repeated three Hours after, if
restless.

The youngest, his Purge did lit-
tle, complains of his Belly. Order'd
a Clyster of Milk, brown Sugar,
with one Spoonful of Oil for to night.
Order'd a Purge a little stronger
than the first.

29. The youngest took his Purge,
which did work well. Order'd, if
faint, a Bisket dipt in half Sack and
half Water.

The eldest hath a good Pulse, slept
well by Intervals last Night. His
Tongue is clear, which he puts out
when I bid him, but doth not speak.
Pustules fallen off almost every
where, but about the Hands, Feet,
and Head. On the Face, Pustules
are dry, and few are fallen off. They
remain crusty. His Eye-lids are stiff,
Eyes do water, the White inflam'd,
insomuch, that he doth not open his
Eyes so readily as he did before.

Order'd, *Tuth. Unguent. ʒiij. Camphor. gr. v. Misce & Palpebras unge, Manè & Vesperè, deinde Lacte Bubulo abluantur ter vel quater in Die.* The Specifick twice a day, Morning and Evening in a lesser Quantity.

30. Forbore the Specifick. Pulse good. Face almost clear, but neither speaks nor sleeps well. *R. Aq. Plantagin. ʒiij. Trochisc. Albor. Rhas. ʒij. misce & hoc Collyrio Liquido abluantur Oculi quater in Die.*

31. Eyes clearer, opens them well, tho some Redness remains still. Pulse good. Don't speak, sleeps little. Some Pustules about the Fingers, and mostly about the Soles of the Feet, not dry.

April 1. No Stool since Yesterday, pisseth under him. Swalloweth Milk-pottage, and the Harts-horn Water. Now and then a Bisket dipt in some *Canary.* Aphthæ again within his lower Lip. Tongue clear and red. No Inflammation about the Rump or Privy Parts, tho from the beginning

ning of his Illness he hath done every thing under him. Taken up to make his Bed. Sat one quarter of an Hour in the Nurse's Lap. The youngest purged again to-day, sits up, walketh about, and eats Meat and Pudding.

2. Eldest still mute. His Tongue clear, Aphthæ about his Lips decrease. No Stool since Tuesday. & Syrup. de Cichor. cum Rheo, de Floribus Persic. ana ʒiij. Aq. Ceras. nigror. ʒiij. Cinnamom. Fort. Gutt. xxx. Misce fiat Haustus Cathartic. Capiat Cras Manè Horâ septimâ vel octavâ, vacuo Ventriculo. Slept pretty well last Night. Pulls out his Tongue when I bid him. Youngest well.

3. Eldest took the Purge, which did not operate till four a-clock in the Afternoon. Two Stools, and somewhat large.

4. Eldest. Fever abated, Rump and Privy Parts clear. Scabs stick fast to his Head. Pustules not dry on the Soles of the Feet. Swalloweth

well. A Cake or a Bisket. Eyes run much still, but are not inflamed. This Day is the 18th since the first appearance.

7. Eldest the same. Cephalick Plaisters to the Feet. A Cordial. R. *Aq. Ceras. nigr.* ℥iv. *Cinnam.* Hordeat. ℥j. *Epidemic.* ℥ss. *Syrup. Balzam.* ℥i. *Sal. volat. Oleos. Gutt.* x. *Misce, Capiat Cochleare semis, ter. tia vel quarta quaque Hora.*

8. Eldest. I carried him a Penny Cheese-Cake, to try whether he would eat it. He look'd wishfully upon it, and he did eat half of it, drank small Beer upon it, without the least Difficulty in swallowing. He is very sensible, but don't speak. Order'd White-pot, as well as Cheese-Cake. He had some Rest last Night. Pulse good. His Mother came from *Sunbury* last Night, with a Resolution to carry him, in a Cradle, into the Country by Water, which must have taken up eight Hours upon the Water, which did not serve then, but in the Night. A cold *East* Wind did

did then blow. I dissuaded the Mother from her Design, and desir'd one Week longer, that the Child might be in a better Condition to undergo the Voyage.

9. Eldest. Since the Penny-Cheese-Cake which I treated him with Yesterday, he did eat a whole Penny-Cheese-Cake, and another Two-penny one. His Pulse is somewhat quick. Order'd the Repetition of the late Cathartick Draught for to-morrow Morning, having had no Stool for two Days. He is sensible. I asked to shake Hands with him, and he gave me his Hand. Eyes well.

10. Eldest. Rested pretty well last Night, took his Burge at seven a-clock this Morning, which had no effect till about six in the Evening, when he had a plentiful Stool.

11. Eldest. Well last Night by Intervals, did eat a Cheese-Cake at three a-clock this Morning. Pulse a little quick and strong. Sits up in his Wicker Chair by the Fire. Dry

Pustules

Pustules not off his Head. Is comb'd every day. Would have some of his Brother's Sugar - fops. Agreed he should have some, if he would buss his Nurse, which he did.

12. Eldest. Slept well last Night, no Stool since the last Purge, eats heartily, don't speak yet. His Hairs fall off much when comb'd, sits up in his Chair, or in the Nurse's Lap. Pulse stronger and quicker. A Swelling in the right side of his Neck as big as a Horse-Bean.

13. Eldest. Did not sleep well last Night, his Father is come to Town. The Child laugh'd when he saw his Father, who tried whether he could stand upon his Legs, but could not. From three a-clock this Morning 'till ten, he did eat four Breakfasts, plays with Children's Toys, and turns a kind of Whirlgigg, with great earnestness, and cleverly, but don't speak.

15. Eldest. To-day three Breakfasts. The Scurff or Seab next to his Mouth almost well. The little Swel-

Swelling on the left side of his Neck is gone, Pulse somewhat quick, shaketh hands with me, but don't speak. Did not sleep well last Night, after Nurse had offer'd to give him some of his Brother's composing Cordial, which he refused in a Passion, and would take nothing for seven hours afterwards.

16. Eldest. But two Breakfasts today. Nurse holds him under the Arms to walk him; he puts one Leg before the other, but cannot stand by himself, neither speaks yet. Body in good order, but a quick Pulse. Inside of the Mouth well.

17. Eldest. I walk'd him, he could not stand. I held him under the Arms lest he should fall; eats his Victuals well, goes to Stool, don't speak, nor maketh any sign or noise, when he hath occasion to Urine, or go to Stool, and so doth all under him, as he hath done constantly ever since he was taken ill. However, he is very sensible, kisseth
 To-morrow this Patient

his Father, and his Nurse, giveth me his hand, when I ask him.

18. Eldest. Slept well last Night, eats heartily, moveth his Hands and Feet very readily. Body sufficiently open. This Day I order'd to repeat the late Cathartick Draught to be taken to-morrow Morning.

19. Eldest. After taking the purging Draught, he had a Stool about Noon, vomiting once, and had five Stools Afternoon. Eyes that some Days ago look'd dead, are now lively, and the Motion of his Hands is quicker. He did yawn and gape in the Morning, then cried, as tho he was sensible, and concern'd he could not speak.

20. Eldest. Slept pretty well last Night. Begins to speak, or rather whisper the Words, Yes, and No.

21. Eldest. Still more sensible, and now whispers the Word Victuals, when hungry.

22. Eldest. Continueth the same. Yesterday I order'd his Hairs to be clipt off. To-morrow this Patient

is

is to be carry'd by Water to *Sunbury*. Weather milder, and the Patient is in a better Condition to go thro' the Journey, than he was before. Order'd a Bath, made with Aromatick Herbs, to be made in the Country, to wash off the Remains of the dry Scurfs, and to relax his Skin, which was parch'd up by the Violence of the Distemper. His Head to be shav'd first, afterwards a Purge; then the mention'd Bath, and after that, a Course of Ass's Milk.

23. He was carry'd to *Sunbury*. This Patient being about six Years old, was a brisk, lively, musculous, and a handsome Child, before he fell ill of the *Small-Pox*, by which he was reduced to a mere Skeleton. The Father, whom I met this Day, the 5th of *June*, at *Westminster-Hall*, told me, that his three Sons were all recover'd, particularly the eldest, who continueth to have a good Appetite, walks without help, and speaks as perfectly well as he did

did before he had the *Small-Pox*, to the great Comfort of his worthy Parents, and the no small Satisfaction of myself, to whose Care these three Brothers were recommended by their Parents.

I make no particular mention of the second Son, tho he had the *Small-Pox* in a much higher Degree than the youngest Brother, who had it more favourably. I must only say, that I kept the same Method with him, as I did with his elder Brother, and he is but about four Years of Age, and the youngest about three; so I did proportionate the Medicines to every one of them according to their Age: and my whole Proceeding was attended with good Success.

July 7, 1723. Mr. *Leoni*, an eminent *Italian* Architect, living in *Charles-Street* near *St. James's-Square*, sent for me. His eldest Son, between four and five Years old, was taken ill of the *Small-Pox*. At the same time he shew'd me his Daughter then laid-out, and dead

dead of that Distemper. Her whole Body was very full of Pustules, that look'd white and distinct, without any Discoloration, nor any appearance of the Purples, which however I was inform'd afterwards were visible in her Back. This Gentleman had the advice of some Countrymen of his, Physicians and Surgeons. An Apothecary prepared what Medicines she took. All these Gentlemen were disappointed in their Endeavours, by the Death of the Patient.

Mr. *Leoni*, after the loss of his only Daughter, did remember that about one or two Years before, he had my Advice about an Indisposition which his eldest Son labour'd under. I cured the Child, and the remembrance of it moved Mr. *Leoni* to send for me to take care of that same Son. The first day I observ'd some few Pimples in the Child's Face, ordered a thin Diet.

July 8. The *Small-Pox* cometh out leisurely, with no ill Symptoms.

F

Or-

Ordered a continuation of the same Diet, with a Dose of my Specifick, to be taken every four Hours in one Spoonful of Sack-whey, with a Draught of the same, after it.

10. Continuation of the same Method.

11. Child's Eyes shut, several Pustules with a dent in the middle, Tongue dry, Sack-whey, Bohea-Tea with some Milk. Small Chicken-Broth. Child uneasy, crieth because of his Blindness. Pustules surrounded with a Cherry-colour. Continuation of the Specifick.

12. One Stool this Morning, continues blind, Fever abated, Pustules hold up, Redness vanish'd. Swalloweth well. Specifick every six Hours.

13. Pustules grown very full and large. This day he refuseth to take the Specifick.

14. Since last Night, he took three Doses of the Specifick. Pustules very large. This Evening begins the 8th day of Eruption.

15. Begin to turn.

16. Turn more and more. Last Night good.

17. Last Night good. Begins to peep.

18. Seeth better.

19. Eyes quite open: Sits in his Bed.

20. Pustules remain soft about his Wrists and Ancles.

24. Ordered *Rhei Electi subtilissimè pulverat. gr. x. Sacchar. candi* 3 fs. to be taken in one Spoonful of Sack-whey, with a Draught of the same after. This Powder gave him two good Stools. Brisk, and walketh about the Room.

26. Repetition of the purging Powder. Had several Stools, and not sick. I purged this Patient twice more, and he did very well, and continueth so.

His Brother, a Junior, upon the the 20th of the same Month was taken ill of the same Distemper.

I did observe some appearance about the Wrists. This Child is

about 16 Months old, at this Time very froward, and about Dentition. I ordered one Dose of the Specifick every six Hours, with a mild Cordial.

21. Five Pustules upon the Soles of the right Foot, and some upon the left Foot. Some Teeth cut : more at ease.

22. Pustules come out well, no ill Symptoms. Continuation of the Specifick, Decoction of Shavings of Hartshorn, and Sack-whey now and then.

23. The same. Continuation of the Specifick.

24. Few Pustules about the Face, most upon the Thighs and Arms. Continuation of the Specifick.

25. The same. Continuation of the Specifick.

26. This day but one Dose of the Specifick. Tongue now without Inflammation, but white after the Application of a Solution of Honey made in Posset, with a small quantity of Powder of Alum. Pustules ripen,

ripen, begin to turn yellow. Redness about the Pustules, Child very sore.

27. Last Night, restless. Pustules begin to shell off, one Dose of Specifick.

29. The same. One Dose of Specifick.

30. Pustules dry. One Dose of Specifick. Child easy and merry.

31. The same. One Dose of Specifick.

Aug. 1. The same.

3. Ordered a purging Draught. & *Syrup. de Cichor. cum Rheo* 3 ss. *Aq. Ceras. Nigr.* 3iij. *Aq. Paon. compos.* gut. xxxx. This Draught purged the Child according to my Intent. The same Purge was repeated two or three times, and I left these two Children very well recovered.

March 13. 1722-3. I was desired to visit Mr. *Pearce's* Kinsman, between 18 and 20 Years of Age, newly come out of the Country to London, in *King's-street*, near *St.*

James's-Square. On *Saturday* last, he was taken ill with a violent Head-ach, to which he was subject. He hath vomited much, a four Humour, and by drinking plenty of Posset-Drink, the Vomiting turn'd to a Looseness. He tells me that he never had the *Small-Pox*, and I observe a Pimple in his Face, and others on his Arms.

Ordered the Specifick to be taken every five Hours in a Spoonful of the following Cordial, and four Spoonfuls of *Decoctum Album* after.

℞ *Decoct.* *Rasur.* C.C. ℥iv. *Epidemic.* ℥iij. *Syrup.* *Papaver.* *Rhead.* ℥ij. *Misce, Capiat Cochleare unum, cum tribus Cochlearibus Decoct. alb. cum Cinnam. tertiâ vel quartâ quâque horâ. Dieta sit Panatella, Cremor avenaceus; Potus Decoct. alb. Cinnamomo aromatizatum, et Saccharo albo Dulcorat.*

14. The Specifick continu'd every five Hours, with the said Cordial.

Fever

Fever and all Symptoms abated;
Small-Pox appears plainly.

15. *Small-Pox* distinct. Specifick
 every six Hours.

16. Slept well last Night without
 Opiate. His Eyes free from In-
 flammation. No Fever. His Face
 moderately full. His Tongue looks
 well. Continuation of the Specifick
 every nine Hours, with the *ditto*
 Cordial.

17. Somewhat restless last Night.
R. Conserv. Flor. Salviae ℥ij. Lau-
dan. Starkii. gr. viij. Misce, fiat
Bolus, Capiat Septimā vespertinā,
superbibendo Fulap. prædict. Coch-
lear. j. cum Decoct. alb. Cochlear. iv.
 Continuation of the Specifick but
 every six Hours.

18. Slept well last Night, his
 Pulse is strong and regular, no sore
 Throat. His Urine high-colour'd.
 Pustules in his Face much fuller. One
 of his Eyes runs with Water. Or-
 dered his Eyes to be wash'd with
 warm Milk every four Hours. Con-
 tinuation of the Specifick every six
 Hours.

Hours. This Morning about five a-clock, a large Worm above a Foot long, alive, crept out of his Fundament without a Stool. This Day, *March* the 18th, is the fifth Day since the *Small-Pox* appear'd evidently. Posset-drink, and Shavings of Hart's-horn boiled with a Crust of Bread in Spring-water, then aromatised with some Cinnamon. & *Laudan. Starkii* gr. v. *Conserv. Flor. Hyssop.* 3ss. *Misce, fiat Bolus, Capiat sextâ Horâ vespertinâ, & repetat quatuor post Horas, si sit insomnis.*

19. Last Night he took but one Bolus, and slept well. His Eyes look clear, and don't water, since the Ab-lution with warm Milk. Tongue is well, and so is his Throat. The Pustules are full, and begin to turn from whitish to fillamort Yellow. Pulse good. No Stool these six Days past. Continuation of the Specifick. A Fire in the Room ever since he sicken'd. Cold Weather, Windows and

and Doors shut. No more Bed-clothes, than when he was well.

20. Last Night the last Bolus was repeated. He slept well, his Eyes look clear. His Tongue and Throat are well. The Pustules begin to turn more yellow. His Pulse is good. No Stool these seven Days past. Continuation of the Specifick.

21. Repeated the night Bolus, with an Addition of four Grains of the *Laudanum*. Slept well. Pustules begin to shell off his Face. Continuation of the Specifick Night and Morning.

22. Slept well last Night. Hath scratch'd the Scabs off of one half of his Face, which I order'd to be wash'd often with Sack-Whey. No Stool. Order'd a Clyster to be given to-morrow Morning, made of half a Pint of Sack warm. Continuation of the Specifick Morning and Night. Two poach'd Eggs at Dinner.

23. The Clyster gave him one Stool. Did eat roast Veal at Dinner. Pustules

Pustules begin to dry upon his Hands.
A good Pulse.

24. Slept well last Night. Pustules fall off his Legs. He is hungry.

25. One Cathartick Draught for to-morrow Morning. & *Senæ Alexandrin.* ʒij. *Sal. Tartar.* ʒss. *Cortic. Exterior. Arantior.* ʒss. *Zingiber.* ʒij. *simul bulliant in Aq. Font.* ʒx. *ad Consumptionem* ʒij. *Colatura adde Aq. Epidemic.* ʒjss. *fiat Ambrosia Cathartica, dividenda in duas partes æquales, quarum unam Capiat Cras manè vacuo Ventriculo, observato Regimine.* Most of the Pustules are fallen off. He hath a good Appetite. One natural Stool to-day.

26. This Day morning he took the purging Draught, had one Stool before he took it, and two Stools after he had taken it. This Day he sat up some Hours. All the Pustules are fallen off. Order'd the night Bolus to be taken, if restless. But he did not take it, because he rested very well without it.

27. He

27. He took the other half of the Purge. He had four or five Stools. He dined upon roast Veal very heartily. Pulse a little quick in the Evening. Order'd *Laudan. Starkii* gr. iv. *Conserv. Rosar. Rubr.* 3fs. *Misce, fiat Bolus, Capiat Horâ septimâ vespertinâ..*

28. Last Night he took the Bolus. Rested well. Is writing to his Mother in the Country.

30. Continueth well.

April 2. Yesterday a Pain in his Head. To-day a shaking Fit. I believe he took Cold in coming down stairs without my leave; particularly, by the washing of his Chamber without my order. Order'd one Dose of the Specifick going to bed. The next Day he had an Intermission. So that, in all, he had three Fits of a *Tertian*. But in taking every Fit-day two Doses of the Specifick, which he took during the whole Course of the *Small-Pox*, the *Ague* left him. He hath a good Appetite, sleeps naturally, and is perfectly well
and

and gone abroad these five or six Days.

II. I must not forget, that when he took his last Purge, I understood afterwards, that before the working was over, he did open a Window, to look out to see a Battle between some Porters in the Street; which gave him a Cold, and three Fits of an *Ague*. Since his Recovery, I hear that he is gone into his own Country, where he enjoyeth a perfect Health.

About eighteen Years ago, General *Erle's* Lady left a Grandaughter of her's to my Care. Sir *Edward Ernly* is her Father, and her Mother is the General's Daughter. The young Lady was put to a Boarding-School in my Neighbourhood, when I lived near *Golden-Square*. One day the Mistress of that Boarding-School sent for me, and acquainted me with Miss *Ernly's* Indisposition. I was with her, and finding by the Symptoms that she was like to have the *Small-Pox*, my Wife being her near

Re-

Relation, brought her to our House, and got her a Nurse. This young Lady was very much out of order for a while. The *Small-Pox* appear'd, and I manag'd her Distemper so successfully with my Specifick, that she went thro it, and had no ill Consequences after. She was married some Years ago, with the Approbation of her Grandfather General *Erle*, and the Consent of her Father Sir *Edward Ernly*, to *Drax* Esq; a Relation of her's, and hath blessed her Husband, with bearing him fine Children.

These few Specimens, or Instances of Cases relating to the *Small-Pox*, I have thought fit to make use of, in order to illustrate my Method in that destructive Distemper. I could produce a great many more; but as I intended this, for a short Essay, so I must refer to another Opportunity.

I must declare, that whenever I have been sent for at the beginning of the *Small-Pox*, whether Distinct or Flux, I have always been successful.

ful. However, I do acknowledge, that when the *Small-Pox* hath run its whole Period, and mortal Symptoms did manifestly pronounce Death, I did avoid meddling with such Patients, but left them to the Management of those Persons that were concern'd from the beginning. When the morbid Ferment of the *Small-Pox*, either by its invincible Ill-nature, or by an improper Method, is become absolutely desperate, I am so tender of my Reputation, as not to concern myself with it: Though in some Cases not perfectly desperate, I have done my best, and been successful.

It will not be improper to relate what happen'd one Evening at Mrs. *Smith's*, in *Gerard-street, St. Anne's*. There was a Gentleman that lodg'd one Pair of Stairs, who had the *Small-Pox*. Dr. *Garth*, afterwards knighted, was one of his Physicians, who were three in number. This Patient had a Brother who died of the *Small-Pox*, some Months before
he

he was taken ill of the same Distemper. It was the tenth Day from the Eruption, when I chanced to be in the House, giving a Visit to Mrs. *Smith*, who had been my Patient, as well as her Husband. While I was in the Parlour with that Gentlewoman, we did hear a Noise above stairs. The Gentlewoman ran up stairs immediately, and found Dr. *Garth* in a mighty doleful Passion about his Patient, whom he judg'd to be in a desperate Condition. The Doctor understanding that I was below in the Parlour, desir'd the Gentlewoman to go down, and bring me up to him. I came, and Dr. *Garth*, full of Sorrow, told me, that his best Friend was in a dangerous State. Therefore he had desired I would come up, that he might hear what I could propose in that difficult Case.

The Patient's Face had lost that Fulness requisite in the *Small-Pox*, particularly in the Conflux Kind. The Patient was very little sensible,

ful. However, I do acknowledge, that when the *Small-Pox* hath run its whole Period, and mortal Symptoms did manifestly pronounce Death, I did avoid meddling with such Patients, but left them to the Management of those Persons that were concern'd from the beginning. When the morbid Ferment of the *Small-Pox*, either by its invincible Ill-nature, or by an improper Method, is become absolutely desperate, I am so tender of my Reputation, as not to concern myself with it: Though in some Cases not perfectly desperate, I have done my best, and been successful.

It will not be improper to relate what happen'd one Evening at Mrs. *Smith's*, in *Gerard-street, St. Anne's*. There was a Gentleman that lodg'd one Pair of Stairs, who had the *Small-Pox*. Dr. *Garth*, afterwards knighted, was one of his Physicians, who were three in number. This Patient had a Brother who died of the *Small-Pox*, some Months before he

he was taken ill of the same Distemper. It was the tenth Day from the Eruption, when I chanced to be in the House, giving a Visit to Mrs. *Smith*, who had been my Patient, as well as her Husband. While I was in the Parlour with that Gentlewoman, we did hear a Noise above stairs. The Gentlewoman ran up stairs immediately, and found Dr. *Garth* in a mighty doleful Passion about his Patient, whom he judg'd to be in a desperate Condition. The Doctor understanding that I was below in the Parlour, desir'd the Gentlewoman to go down, and bring me up to him. I came, and Dr. *Garth*, full of Sorrow, told me, that his best Friend was in a dangerous State. Therefore he had desired I would come up, that he might hear what I could propose in that difficult Case.

The Patient's Face had lost that Fulness requisite in the *Small-Pox*, particularly in the Conflux Kind. The Patient was very little sensible,

his Breath was short, his Pulse small, quick, and hard. After I had made my observation of the Symptoms, the Doctor ask'd me, Whether I could think of any thing that might relieve his Friend? I answer'd, that in such a desperate Case, I could not think of, nor propose any thing fitter, than a powerful *Alexipharmack*. The Doctor told me, that he thought the only way to save the Patient's Life, would be letting of Blood. I told him, that, in my Practice, I never did observe that Blood-letting, in such a Case, did avail any thing. But Dr. *Garth* was positive for letting Blood, which indeed he might, in some measure, pronounce definitively, because he was the Patient's Physician in Ordinary, whereas I was only accidentally called.

I told Dr. *Garth*, that bleeding would relieve the Patient, by freeing him from the Agony he was in. The Patient was let blood presently, and in less than two Hours time he expired.

The

The Lady whom I was sent for to, by the late Duke of *Devonshire*, as before related, was afterwards married to the late Lord *Huntingtower*, by whom her Ladyship had two Children, a Son and a Daughter. The Son is now Lord *Huntingtower*, his Father being dead. His Lordship is a sprightly Gentleman, of good Sense, and by the good Education he hath, in all probability, he may not only support, but likewise adorn the Nobility of his Ancestors.

The Lady *Huntingtower* sent for me one day to visit her Son, who was then at Nurse. I found his Case to be the *Small-Pox*. I proceeded according to my wonted Method; and that young Gentleman, now a Lord, did go happily through his Distemper, and recover'd.

About 20 Years ago, an honourable and most worthy Knight and Baronet, then a Member of Parliament for *Dover*, was at my House, when I lived in *Brewer-street*, near

Golden Square; Sir *Bazil Dixwell* is his Name. He had the *Small-Pox* in the highest degree, and was blind for several Days. The late excellent Lady *Dixwell*, this Patient's honourable Consort, joined the learned and worthy Dr. *Gibbons* with me. The Distemper exerted itself in an ample manner, The Patient was often light-headed: but this kind, however, proved distinct. When Sir *Bazil* was in a high Delirium, my Lady sent for me up stairs, and desir'd me to give him a Dose of my Specifick, which I had not yet brought up to that Perfection, as I have it now. However, it did agree so well with the Patient, as to lay the Storm; and then the Patient had a quiet and good Night's Rest. The same Success this Medicine had for five or six several Nights, when *Opiates*, and *Gascoin's* Powder signify'd but little. This Medicine I have much improved since; and it is that, which in my Conscience I believe, can save abundance of Lives,
both

both in the natural and inoculated *Small-Pox*. At last this honourable Knight did recover, and went to *Kensington* for the Air, and to drink Afs's Milk.

As I did not propose to myself at first but a short Essay, so I judge it sufficient, that I have related several Cases in the *Small-Pox*, which, to any unprejudiced Person, may give a true and just Idea of my Method in that perplexing Disease.

I doubt not but my Arguments for Inoculation, will make an Impression on the Minds of all such as are not of an ill and positive Disposition. I may freely and truly suppose, that as Mens Faces differ, so, most an end, do their Notions: And there is reason to believe, that the same Difference hath been among Mankind since the beginning of this sublunary World.

Why then should I be so vain, as to flatter myself, that I shall make all Men agree about Inoculation? It is enough for me, if I can convince
the

the more judicious, and discerning Part of Men, not only to favour, but even to defend my Assertion of the Innocency and Usefulness of Inoculation. I am of opinion, that several Persons, whose Prejudices cannot be overcome, tho they are offer'd strong and evident Arguments, may, however, at last be convinc'd by Example. I mean by the Example of such Persons as are endow'd with a Superiority of Genius; whose Penetration and sound Judgment, in the most intricate Matters, adorns them with so venerable and valuable a Character, as naturally to draw an uncommon Respect to their Persons, and a ready Assent to their Decisions, from a considerable Number of People, who cannot be wrought upon, but by the Example of such Worthies. I don't pretend to be a Prophet; however, I cannot help foretelling, that Inoculation will, in process of time, fix itself on a firm Basis, and get the Approbation of the Majority of Mankind.

Now

Now I think it time for me to endeavour to bring the dissenting Parties to a Reconciliation. I take the most material Difference between them to be express'd in the following Objections.

The Inoculators object to the Anti-Inoculators, that, by the natural *Small-Pox*, one in six hath died. Whereas in the way of Inoculation, but one in 49 hath died: Therefore the way of Inoculation is to be prefer'd before the Natural.

The Anti-Inoculators are closely besieged, and even storm'd by the preceding Argument. However, they seem resolved to withstand this Storm, by branding Inoculation with the heinous Name of Anti-christian; and that such an Innovation is not to be countenanced, especially when any of the Inoculated Persons die in the Course of the Inoculation, as one in 49.

The Adversaries of Inoculation will think, I hope, I have sufficiently invalidated their religious Objection
in

in my former Lines. As to their second Objection, I will only ask them, Whether a prudent Man, or a wise Nation, who is to chuse one out of two Evils, will not think it agreeable to sound Reason, to make choice of a lesser Evil, rather than of a greater? Now it is certain, that the Natural *Small-Pox* is a greater Evil, than the *Small-Pox* by Inoculation: Therefore the *Small-Pox* by Inoculation, ought to be chosen before the Natural.

In the natural *Small-Pox*, one in six hath died, which undoubtedly is a greater Evil than the loss of one in 40, by way of Inoculation.

Thus far having proceeded, I don't doubt most of the Anti-Inoculators, will be convinced of their Error, and become the Friends of the Inoculators.

I have propos'd to myself the publick Advantage by this short Essay, and I am going to endeavour to bring it, I hope, to a sure and happy Conclusion.

I did mention at the beginning, that Sciences and Arts have receiv'd several and considerable Improvements in process of time; and to avoid needless Repitions, I will only add some few Instances of Advancements and Discoveries made in the practice of Medicine.

The learned and famous Physician *Fernelius*, with many of his Contemporaries, did damn the use of *Mercury* in the cure of the Venereal-Disease. Some other Physicians finding by Experience, that *Guaiacum* proved deficient in the Performance of the Cure, did apply themselves to find out some other more efficacious Remedies. They particularly contriv'd several Compositions, whereof the Basis was *Mercury*. Some of those Compounds they did use inwardly, and sometimes outwardly, according as the degree of the Distemper requir'd. They found by Experience that it answer'd their Expectation, and after a Course of Sudorificks, where

of

of *Guaiacum* was the chief Ingredient, they dismissed their Patients in a sound and perfect Health.

I have read a Book which treats of the Venereal-Disease, written by a Physician of *Montpellier*. He giveth great quantities of a mild Preparation of *Mercury*, which he purgeth off the next day; and so keepeth a Patient for some Months in a perfect Purgatory; whereas by an excellent Method of Salivating, when the Case requireth it, a Month or six Weeks, is sufficient to eradicate that Distemper. Tho' if by Noduses, a Tibia-Bone, or any other, is grown carious, and hath been so for some considerable time, then a Cure cannot be compass'd so soon, for Reasons well known to such as are conversant in the cure of that Disease.

I will not trouble the Reader with many more Accounts concerning Discoveries made in Physick. But I may add one which in my Judgment is extraordinary.

There

There is a Physician in Town whose Name is Dr. *Misaubin*, living in St. *Martin's-Lane*, whose learned Genius hath been so inquisitive in improving his Knowledge in the Cure of Distempers, as to make himself in particular a Conqueror of the Venereal-Disease, without a Salivation, in a much shorter time than any Salivation requireth. I confess I could not believe it at first, but I have been convinced for several Months past, that this Physician can do it, and hath had an extraordinary Success, with several Patients of Note. I do write this without his Knowledge, but only to do justice to his most valuable Discovery. To bring on a laudable Design, which is to reconcile the Inoculators with their Antagonists, I will propose a fair and most probable way to save the Lives of such as might die in or by the way of Inoculation. I am thoroughly persuaded, that if those Patients that died by, or in Consequence of the Inoculation,

H

lation, had taken my Specifick, which never fail'd yet of good Success in all kinds of the *Small-Pox*, if used at the Beginning, or few Days after the Eruption, none of them had died, except perhaps such as had an inward decay. But Caution is already given against inoculating any infirm Bodies. I hope that all Physicians will for the future consider with great Attention and Sagacity, what are fit Subjects for Inoculation: However, if after all the strict Examination of the Constitution of the Person to be inoculated, if in the Course, or after the Course of Inoculation, some unexpected and dangerous Symptoms should arise; I have a firm thought that my Method and Specifick can overcome the danger, and save the Patient's Life, except a visible Mortification attends the sick Person.

What relateth to the natural *Small-Pox*, I am very apt to believe, that so many hundreds, as die in *London* of that Distemper, might

be preserved by a due Administration of my Specifick; except those whose Constitution is decay'd in a high degree, are poor and want Necessaries, or else have been mismanaged by ignorant pretending Nurses, or any body that understands nothing in Physick, whereby Patients are hurried into the Jaws of Death.

Upon the whole, if the Arguments that I have brought before, are of any weight with unprejudiced Persons, and with others not positive in their Conceptions, I have reason to hope that I have gone a good way towards establishing Inoculation, on a solid and lasting Foundation. If the Medicines that are commonly used in the *Small-Pox*, prove short in removing dangerous Symptoms, in either kind of this Distemper, my Method and Specifick may supply that Deficiency with the Blessing of God: and my sincere and hearty Wishes are, that the Inoculators, and those that are

at present their Antagonists, may come soon to a friendly Agreement, and become all of one and the same Mind ; which if it comes to pass, I shall have then obtain'd my End. Since I employ'd my self in writing this short Essay , the excellent Dutcheß of *Bedford* died of the natural *Small-Pox*, after two of her Children, *viz.* his Grace the present Duke, and the Lady his Sister, were recovered of that Distemper, which they both had by Inoculation.



POST



POSTSCRIPT.

I Expect that the *Motm* of our days will pass their Censures upon this Essay. Such Men are so fond of their own Inventions, that they cannot like any thing but the Product of their own Brains. They will not scruple to asperse me with some slanderous Name, and condemn me for not being so communicative, as to make my Specifick known unto them, and to all the World. I have made it publick as far as it is reasonable for me to do. If in forty odd Years Practice, without acting the politick Physician, but by a constant Study, Application, and handling the *Materia Medica*, besides the visiting of Patients, I have been

so happy as to make a Discovery, which proveth most beneficial to Mankind, must I presently reveal it? If I don't, must I presently be stigmatis'd with the odious Name of an interested Man, who prefers his own Advantage before that of the Publick?

To those *Pasquins* I readily answer, That Interest governs the World. But then Interest ought to be distinguish'd, or divided into an honest, and into a dishonest Interest, which I will endeavour to explain. For an honest interested Man is he, who hath in view the publick Welfare: but at the same time doth not overlook or neglect his own. This Interest is that, which must be allow'd, to be not only Honest, but Just. *Cicero* tells us, that whatsoever is honest, is just; and what is just, is honest.

The Holy Scripture saith, Love thy Neighbour as thy self. The same Holy Writ doth not command to love one's Neighbour better than
one's

one's self. If a Man in his Travels, hath found a precious Pearl or Diamond, is he oblig'd to bestow the whole Value of it upon the Nation? No, if out of the Product of his Jewel he giveth a share where it is wanted, no body will find Fault with him, tho' he maketh a Reserve for himself and Family. He that doth not provide for his Family, is worse than a Heathen.

All Professions whatsoever do entitle their Professors to legal Rewards; and if they don't part with their whole yearly Acquisitions to the Publick, no body hitherto hath found Fault with them, and call'd them interested Men, if out of their more or less Abundance they bestow'd a Proportion, where it is requir'd. This is what is call'd honest Interest, or the being a publick-spirited Man.

As to dishonest Interest, it sheweth itself in those Men, who make a great Noise about the publick Good, which they protest is wholly
and

and solely in their View. They propose Schemes gilded over with an Appearance of being contriv'd for the Service of the Nation; but when thousand of Families come to be utterly ruin'd, then the Mask of Hypocrisy and Villany is pulled off, and the Scheme-Makers, with their Abettors, are seen in the genuine and naked Colours of interested Men; I mean, such as are without any Sense of Humanity, Justice, or Honesty: Their Minds having been all the while racking themselves for filthy Lucre.

It may be observ'd, that I am not the first, who hath proposed Specificks to the Publick. The learned and successful Dr. *Riverius*, in his time Physician to the King of *France*, had a Specifick for the Cure of Agues, which as far as I can find in Medical Records, he never discover'd, but kept it to himself. Dr. *John Wolfius*, Physician to the most illustrious *Lewis* the elder, Landgrave of *Hesse*, was often desired
by

by his Prince to reveal to him a Secret or Specifick, which did wonderfully allay the Pain of inflam'd Hemorrhoids. At last this Physician was prevail'd upon to impart the Knowledge of his Specifick to his Prince, upon Condition that his Highness should every Year make him a Present of a fat Ox. To prevent a Mistake in the choice of the Medicine which is a Simple, or an Herb, the Physician added the Verse following :

Esula Lactescat, sine Lacte Linaria Crescat.

By this Verse it appears, that the Medicine was Flaxen-weed with its Flowers; one or two Handfuls whereof, being bruised in a Mortar, and boiled in Hog's-Lard, then strained through a Linnen Cloth, was to make a Liniment or Ointment; wherein, before it grew cold, the Yolk of an Egg was to be dissolv'd. This Ointment is to be applied to
the

the inflamed Hemorrhoids with some Wool or Cotton. This Discovery being made to that Prince, when a Nobleman was by, or present, he did put a Turn upon the Physician's Verse, viz.

*Esula nil Nobis, sed dat Lina-
ria Taurum.*

I do confess that I never made use of Flaxen-weed, in an Inflammation of the Hemorrhoids, because I apply other Topicks which answer my Design; but again, I don't omit inward Medicines in that Case. However, that Ointment made as above, may be a good Specifick for such an Inflammation, but I would not trust to it alone.

I could mention the Names of several other Physicians, who liv'd in Foreign Countries, who did make use of Specificks: even in Great-Britain, there have been many famous Physicians, who were possessed with Specificks, for which they
never

never were blamed nor reflected upon by the grave, honest, and rational part of the Nation, for not making a full Discovery of their Invention.

From my House in *Queen-Street*, at a *Green-Door*, over-against the *Golden-Lyon Tavern*, near *Golden-Square*.



I ADDEN,



ADDEND A, to *Page 49.*
Line 7. after the Word *Back*,
 read thus,

I Have often meditated on the Discoloration, and supposed Purples, which were discovered in her Back, after I had viewed the upper Part of her Body. But I did not see any Discoloration upon her Breast, Sides, and Face, I conclude, that this Discoloration, taken for Purples, was nothing more but what is commonly observed upon the Back of any one that died of a Distemper different from the Small-Pox, or from a malignant Fever. For the Custom of Nurses, is to lay out the Body soon after the Breath is out of it, from a soft Quilt, or Feather-Bed, upon a Table, as this Child was, or is left upon a stiff Sacking-bottom, which Situation causeth a pressure and more sudden Stagnation of Blood in the Hinder-parts, and consequently a Discoloration. This maketh me judge, that the Small-Pox, of which that Child died, was altogether without Purples; therefore not so malignant, as that it might have been cured, by a more proper Method, than that which was used.

I have,

I have, in the foregoing *Pages*, entertained the Reader with my Judgment, concerning the *Natural*, and the *Artificial*, viz. The Inoculated *Small-Pox*. I hope I have convinced by clear and demonstrative Arguments, that the Inoculation of the *Small-Pox*, is very beneficial to Mankind. We have had, of late, several Accounts of Inoculating in the *West-Indies*. The Gentlemen who are possessed of Plantations in the *British Colonies of America*, have wonderfully preserved their Negroes, by using Inoculation. Thus we are certified, that without the distinction of Air, or difference of Climates, Inoculation is practised far and near, with great Advantage. Therefore I doubt not, but henceforth, the Anti-inoculators will think fit to acquiesce, and submit to Reason, backed with undeniable Experience. I do seriously declare, that I had no kind of Scruple about Inoculation, except it be applied to a Person who is in, or is inclined to a Phthisis or Consumption, or is of a weak and sickly Constitution of Body. This indeed requireth the most diligent, the most sagacious, and the strictest enquiry, of a Physician into that *Magnum Oportet*.

The worthy and fortunate Dr. *Mesaubin's* Account, about his being Inoculated for the *Small-Pox*, is remarkable. He told me, *That when he was but one Year and a half of Age, he was Inoculated*. The Manner was by dipping some Cotton in variolous Matter, which was put up into his Nostrils, which bred upon him the *Small-Pox*, and he did well. I told him, *That at that Age he could not remember this Application*; he answered me, *That his Parents*
 I 2 acquaint-

acquainted him with it, when he was in a fit Age to make him sensible of it. He informed me further, that in his Country, viz. the *Perigord*, a Province of *France*, it was a common Practice amongst the Country People, to send their Children to their Neighbours to buy the Small-Pox for a Penny; and that generally speaking, that Custom was very successful. But however, the Clergy of all Sorts, did exclaim against it, as a diabolical Practice, and the Priests did carry it so far, as to get an Edict from their King, whereby that Method of Inoculating was wholly forbidden. However, I am informed, that it is not so effectually forbidden, but it is used clandestinely. In *China* it self, Inoculation is practised, and I doubt not, it is likewise used in several other Countries, though, hitherto, we have had no Account of it. But without doubt, if we have it not in our Time, those that are to come after us, will have a through Information of that which hitherto is not come to our Knowledge.

I happened lately to be in Company with some of my Friends, and in our Conversation, the Subject of Inoculation was mentioned; after some Discourses upon that Topick, and we had agreed that Inoculation had been used time out of Mind, amidst several Nations, one of my Friends told me, *That in China, the Practice of Inoculation was a common Thing*. Some Days after, I gave a Visit to that Friend, and to prove that Point, he shewed me a *French Book*, the Title whereof, is, *Le Mercure Galant*; printed at *Paris*, in the Year 1711. The Account is thus,
That

That a Physician of *Paris*, had a Servant, who had been a great Traveller, and had been in *China*. Talking with some Friends of his, about his Travels, their Discourse at last fell upon the Small-Pox. The Traveller told them, *That the Chinese Physicians did give the Small-Pox with the Sweat of Patients infected with that Disease.* His Words were to this Purpose.

There is, saith he, in China, Physicians who understand better to give the Small-Pox, than our Physicians can cure it. This I do affirm seriously. Whereas, continued he, *The Small-Pox is fatal in that Country, after a certain Age, the Chinese do send for a Physician before that mortal Time, in order to get the Small-Pox artificially, to prevent a greater Evil.* The Manner after which Physicians do proceed, is as followeth.

The Physicians at some certain Times, in the Course of this Distemper, take great Care, to wipe the Sweat off the Patients, with Cotton, which they put up in little Golden-boxes, with an addition of something (which something, in my Judgment, signifieth but little, but only to make their Art the more mysterious) This Cotton so imbibed with the variolous Matter, they put up into the Nostrils of those that are desirous to have the Small-Pox; and this their Practice is attended with a sure Success. Thus far the *French Traveller*.

I cannot but take Notice, with great Pleasure, of the Remarks upon Dr. *Wagstaff's* Letter against Inoculating the Small-Pox, which Remarks are owing to the very Ingenious and Learned Physician Dr. *Perrot Williams,*

Williams, whose Refutations of *Dr. Wagstaff's* weak and incoherent Arguments, I do very much approve; with the Appendix, written by the most rational, and consummate Physician *Dr. Slare*, who affirms the dignity of Inoculation, by the many Royal Persons, Nobles, Gentlemen, and others, on whom Inoculation hath been exercised, with wonderful Success. To mention Particulars is needless, since all the Treatises written upon Inoculation, of late Years, may give a full Satisfaction to the curious Reader. This only is not to be omitted by me, that in *Haverfordwest*, in *South-Wales*, and in the Places adjacent to *Milford-Haven*, it hath been a common Practice, time out of Mind, to buy the Small-Pox of one another, according to *Dr. Perrot Williams's* Account. And *Mr. Wright*, a good Surgeon of *Haverfordwest*, doth attest, that they took Matter from some of the Pustules, just ripe, and did rub it into the Arms, or other Parts of the Skin, and communicated the Distemper that Way, without any Incision or Chirurgical Assistance, and that they seldom heard of any one that died, or that any one had the Disease again.

In order to satisfy, or rather convince the tender Consciences of such as obstinately don't approve of Inoculation, I will ask them but two Questions.

1. Whether Self-Preservation is not grafted in every living Creature?

2. Whe-

2. Whether all means that can work Self-Preservation, are not only desirable, but even necessary to be put in Practice?

These two proposed Questions, I am confident, no Body in his Senses will contradict.

However, to set this Matter in a clearer Light, it is proper to hint at the Distinction which some Persons may offer.

They may allow, that in present danger, the most effectual Ways or Means ought to be used to prevent one's Destruction. But then they will not allow this to be true in a danger that is not present, so that when the danger is not present, they will say there no need to bring upon one self a present danger, to prevent a future one.

To this Objection, I can make a short Answer.

If in the sacred Writings, it is commanded *That if thy right Eye offendeth thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee, for it is profitable for thee, that one of thy Members should perish, and not that thy whole Body should be cast into Hell. And if thy right Hand, &c.* Matth. v. 29, 30. and elsewhere. Whether those Precepts, are to be followed, and obeyed literally, I leave it to the Learned Theologues to judge and determine.

It is sufficient for my Purpose, that I have an Instruction from those divine Texts, to prevent a greater Evil, which is Death, by a lesser Evil, which is Inoculation.

It is too frequent amongst the Female Sex, to be afflicted with a Cancer in the Breast,
and

and sometimes in other more noble Parts. The Cancer in the Breast is indeed a present and great Evil ; but there is a more dreadful Evil, viz. Death, which in this Case is in futurity. Now to prevent this future Evil, another Evil must be used to prevent the future Evil, by a present one, which is Amputation. And though this Operation doth not always prevent *Death, which is the future Evil*, however Amputation is used by the unanimous Consent of Physicians and Surgeons, because Experience hath taught us, that many of the Women afflicted with Cancers in the Breast have recovered by the cutting off the Cancerous Breast, though not all such as laboured under that same formidable Distemper ; because the Cancer sometimes proceeds from inward Causes, or though occasioned by a Blow, or any other external Cause, it hath been so long neglected, as to have had Time to become adherent to the Ribs, and at last to affect the very inward Parts of the Thorax.

To conclude this Point in debate, I will add some further Observations.

The curative Part of Medicine, doth not only belong to a present Malady, but it hath a more extensive Latitude, which is the prophylactic or precautionary Cure.

For Instance, if a Man is Plethorick, full of Blood, useth violent Exercises, he in some Time may break a Vein in the Lungs, or some other inward Parts of his Body. A wise Physician will immediately advise a precautionary Method, which is the letting of Blood, and that plentifully, according as the Case requireth, and the strength of the Patient is able.

able to bear. By this Method a future Evil is prevented. In like manner, sundry Persons, do let Blood Spring and Fall, others once a Quarter, and some oftener, and many besides Bleeding, do take either Vomits or Purges, and often go to the Bagno's to bathe themselves, and sometimes to Sweat. Some go to *Epsom*, *Acton*, *Stretham*, and other such Places to drink Purging-Waters, by Way of Prevention. *Tunbridge*, *Islington*, *Pymont*, and the *Spaw*, Chalybeate Waters are often used by abundance of People, as well as the *Bath* and *Bristol* Hot-well-Water; and all this Proceeding is observed, not only by those that are some way disordered in their Health, but even by others by Way of Prevention. And as Inoculation is not, and cannot justly be called an Evil, however by the Practice of it which is known, all over the World, it appears to be most salutary, and most Praiseworthy, because it preserveth the Lives of so many thousand Persons, which most probably should be destroyed by the natural Small-Pox. There being so many different Ways of Inoculating, the Physician is at Liberty to chuse either, the *Chinese*, *Turkish*, *Perigords*, or the old *Briton's* Method of Inoculation; it matters not which, since all those different Ways do tend to the same End, and prove equally successful.

Nothing more remains for me to say, but if notwithstanding all the Arguments which I have produced in behalf of Inoculation, I cannot persuade some Persons to cast off all Prejudice against Inoculation, but will tenaciously, and patiently wait for the natural Small-

Small-Pox, I am willing for their Service, to acquaint them, that in my forty-five Years Practice I have got the Possession of a Specifick, which hath been attended with wonderful Success in the natural Small-Pox, and consequently may produce the same good Effect in the Artificial, or Inoculated. For I take both Sorts to be one and the same; only they differ in this, that the one cometh naturally, the other is given.

For a further Satisfaction to the Reader, if he hath a mind to use this Specifick of mine, let him but come or send to my House, as before mentioned, and it shall be delivered to him, or Messenger, with full and particular Directions how to administer it, and at a moderate Price.

F I N I S.

